
Title: What Would Poet Do?

Author: Silent Poet

I decided since I get asked my advice on many different things to establish some answers to the most commonly asked questions.

I thought perhaps a few reponses to some of life's dilemma's might be helpful.

I hope you enjoy.

1. What would Poet do if someone hated him?

"Not by hate is hate defeated..." unless you can kill the other person first. This is of course assuming having a pint and talking about it would be to no avail.

2. What would Poet do to hold his tongue?

Grab the nearest pint and/or lass... (which exempts Molly).

3. What would Poet do if faced by superior numbers in battle?

Lift my kilt and use my equipment to open a bottle of ale and offer them a drink.

4. What would Poet do if he has no money in his pouch?

I bless my nearest

audience with my longest
most boring epic poem,
until some friend blesses
me with a drink.

5. What would Poet do
about getting angry at
fools?

I usually leave the Hostel
about that time. For
some reason Sanctus
members don't generally
come to our lands.

7. What would Poet do
to get revenge on his
hated foe(s)?

Seduce all his women,
even the elderly, and take
all his sheep and leave
Tai the keys to his wine
cellar.

8. What would Poet do
about adultery?

I try to avoid the
husband if at all possible,
but if I do see him, I
always offer a drink and
try to be sure and not
drop his wife's garments
from my money pouch.

9. What would Poet do
about getting drunk?

I tend to avoid the
taverns where Tai might
have been earlier that
evening. No point in
drinking if there is
nothing to drink.
Otherwise, the ultimate
answer about how to
handle drink is: if you
can still hold on the
floor, you are not too
drunk.

10. What would Poet do
about material
possessions?

If I can't drink it, or
seduce it, and it won't
help keep me alive... I

tend to give it away.

11. What would Poet do
about prostitution?

I would refuse to pay
Molly's outrageous fees,
and find me a nice lass
who didn't charge by the
pigeon.

12. What would Poet do
when caught red-handed?

I tend to comfort the
husbands and fathers and
sheep herders with this:
"She cried out your name,
not mine."

13. What would Poet do
about killing?

If it is necessary or
deserving, I give no
mercy. Besides, I might
spill my tankard if the
fight drags out.

14. What would Poet do
if the lass says, no?
Find one that says, yes. I
am not without certain
charms.

15. What would Poet do
about an angry mob.

The key here is
misdirection. I keep a
llama handy to send
running one way and I
duck the other. Or when
absolutely unavoidable, I
send Tai out into the
mob in a dress. He has
handsome legs, not as
pretty as mine, but he
cuts a dashing figure in
a dress.

(obvious ale stain on page
as ink is smeared into
obscurity)